

10
65



MAN

2000

2001

2002

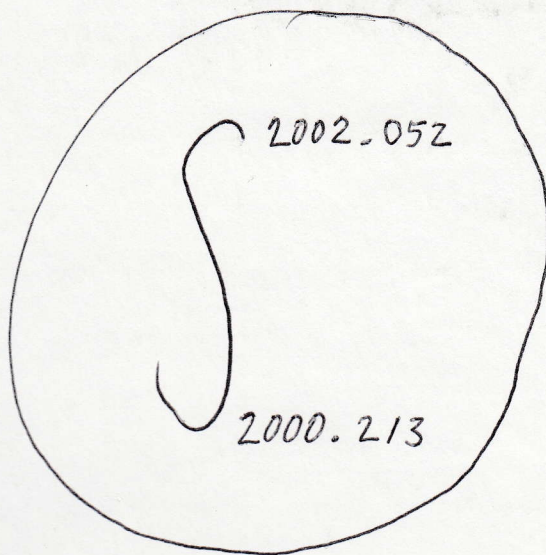
TH 65

"If you don't know where you're going,
any road will take you there."

- George Harrison

1943-2001

MIRINM



"The pain of disadvantaged status interpreted and amplified
by the brain may, can, and does yield extreme
displeasure. It can animate the most dangerous
behavior in the world." - Lionel Tiger, Rutgers University

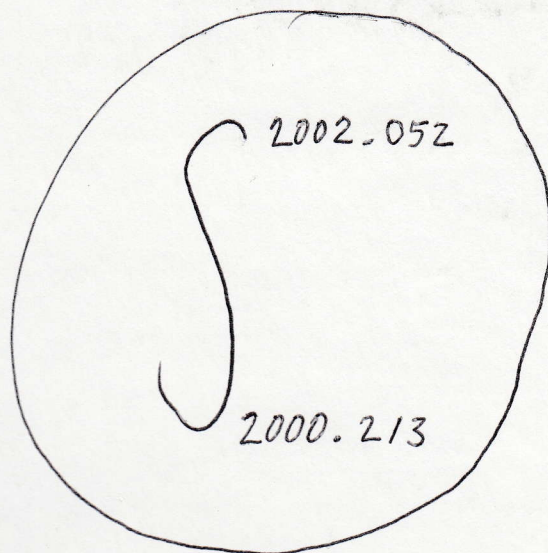
TH 65

"If you don't know where you're going,
any road will take you there."

- George Harrison

1943-2001

MIRINM



"The pain of disadvantaged status interpreted and amplified
by the brain may, can, and does yield extreme
displeasure. It can animate the most dangerous
behavior in the world." - Lionel Tiger, Rutgers University

"Life teaches us not to
want it." - Schopenhauer

"Our vacillations bear the mark of our probity;
our assurances, of our imposture. A thinker's
untruthfulness may be recognized by the sum
of precise ideas he advances."
Emile M. Cioran

vacillate → to sway back and forth; indecisiveness
probity → honesty; incorruptibility
assurance → confident belief
imposture → deceptive

2000.213.1.07.31.0100 The idea of death squashes the demand to engage in useful, profitable activities. Cioran tells us that metaphysical outbursts are the attribute of monks, debauchees, and bums. He says that a job would have turned the Buddha into a more malcontent.

Whenever I have days off in a row, several days off, I become more natural, more free to engage in purely intellectual activities, more useless activities. Genius cannot thrive in an environment of usefulness and productivity. Just the mere act of writing this reflection, this "metaphysical outburst", has found its way into this world only because my intellect is free from the constraints of usefulness. (the act finds its way) I am able to do well at the university precisely because I am free to become engrossed in the material without demanding to know what useful purpose the knowledge will serve in "the real world". What "skills"? Quantitative skills bro.

I have no need to defend my college education to those who possess more "hands on" skills. I am secure with the type of skills being developed; and even beyond this, I am in this for the knowledge. Yes, grades are important to me, and I will seek a job that will pay me much, much more than I could have ever made with the State Park Service; but, I am primarily into this for the knowledge.

There are other things I like to work on, besides my school work. I have philosophy books I am currently studying: E.M. Cioran. I am still working on my "Confessions of a Hypertrophied Conscience", taking excerpts from old notebooks, and adding new ones off the cuff. Days off from labor afford me the metaphysical space to enjoy my free intellect.

2000.215-3.08.02.0130 Here is a great quote from Cioran I may include in a letter to my nephew, who is in "bootcamp" and probably very melancholy:

"Only optimists commit suicide, the optimists who can no longer be... optimists. The others, having no reason to live, why should they have any to die?"



"To hope is to contradict the future."



"I live only because it is in my power to die when I choose to: without the idea of suicide, I'd have killed myself right away."



"You must do some work, gain your livelihood, muster your strength."

"My strength? I've wasted my strength, used it all up erasing whatever traces of God I could find within myself... and now I'll be unemployed forever!"



"... Life is an insect's occupation."



"Not having managed to celebrate abortion or legalize cannibalism, modern societies must resolve their difficulties by prompter methods."



To build a database of the directory tree, I use the command
locate -uv This builds from /.
But /automount and /misc cause system to freeze.
^C, locate -vve /automount, /misc
or just build each separately:
locate -U /usr locate -vve
locate -U /etc
locate -U /home
etc...
↑
verbose mode first

Why are these scribbles in my "diary"?

Face it. These chemical-electrical processes I call
my self no longer "write" very often.
Besides the work I do to keep up with my formal
training (towards a bachelors degree), I spend many
hours engrossed in learning Linux & "stuff".
I am breaking through to the other side.
Even if Computer Architecture devours my attention
with the ARC Simulator, over the "Christmas
Break" I will study NASM-IDE and learn a
little about assembly language in linux.
(One of the unrecognized benefits of being a misanthropic,
socially awkward recluse is the time afforded to invest
in learning technical knowledge and developing skills
not easily mastered.)

2000. 276. 10. 2. 1. 21:30 The only way to learn one's
way around linux is to dive in, customize,
install packages, and EXPERIMENT.

locate -vve .automount tmp misc

from root
↑
verbose mode
↑
exclude as empty else jams command

} Builds
database
of Tree

2000.330.11.25-6.13:00 Perhaps next spring (2002), if I am fortunate enough to be completing my CS program at Rutgers with 198.415 and 416, I will allow myself to take "Exercise & Relaxation" for 1.5 credits and Religion & the American Indian for another 3. If not, there is a long list of alternatives. The main thing is that I go full time so as to remain eligible for the tuition aid grant.

Now, Observations ...

1. The world is full of shit.

→ translation: We lie to ourselves.
we lie to each other.

2. Life is creepy

→ The "creation" itself is a blind accident.

→ The process of evolution by natural selection is all about fucking, hence it is pseudo-blind in that the drivers are cocks.dll and cunts.dll. Surely the brain plays a large role as it is the brain that ~~att~~ enables such sensitivity and awareness. So, why is life creepy then? Is Love creepy? Yes. Love is NOT some supernatural phenomenon. It is chemical like every other creepy thing in this soup bowl.

Life is creepy because there are mechanisms and processes that manipulate and compel the organism, driving it with proximate reasons while ultimate reasons for the organisms behavior remain hidden in the abyss of the Unknowable Depths.

3. I am we.

→ There is no self

There exists thousands of mechanisms within the organism. The idea of self, personal identity, ego, etc is a social institution.

2001009 0109 0030 TU

Old logs now in Freehold with computers: Schopenhauer
Kant (25 MHz, 8 MB RAM) has been put to rest.
Schopenhauer grants Cioran it's 256 MB RAM and monitor.
Kant grants Schopenhauer its monitor, printer, drives.
I give Schop 32 MB RAM and the 10 GB hard drive.

56K US ROBOTICS EXT MODEM	\$ 150
HP 932C Printer + cable + ink (200 + 30 + 60)	\$ 300
CD-Recorder	\$ 120
PCI IDE ATA/100	\$ 50
new Floppy	\$ 20
new CD-ROM	\$ 30
	<hr/>
	\$ 670

Then, this weekend:

Large Case	\$ 70
750 MHz AMD ATHLON processor	\$ 150
M7MKE ATX motherboard	\$ 100
32 MB RAM (for 2nd computer)	\$ 50
20 GB 7600 RPM ATA/100 WDHD	\$ 120
AGP 16MB Graphics card	\$ 80
	<hr/>
	\$ 570

Total

\$ 1240 to build my computer
MINUS RAM (256 MB = \$ 300)
MINUS Monitor (\$ 300)

"Cioran" worth \$ 1840

2001 086 Tues 03-27 The pursuit of Knowledge...

2001 099 Mon 04-09 The pursuit of GNUldge...

As Drive Copy will allow me to copy entire partitions to free space on second hard drive (now 30 GB), I can be more creative setting up LINUX.

<http://www.pathname.com/fhs/> for details about File System Standard.

/dev FS entries representing devices essential

/etc configuration files that are local to machine.
No binaries are to be put in /etc.
Binaries that were in the past put in /etc should now be put in /sbin or possibly /bin

The X11 and skel directories should be sub-directories of /etc:

/etc

├─ X11

└─ skel

for XFBConfig
for "skeleton" user files,
used to populate a home
directory when a user is
first created.

/lib contains only those libraries needed to execute binaries in /bin and /sbin

/proc special files that either extract information or send information to the kernel.
It is an easy method of accessing information about the operating system using the cat command.

/sbin executables used only by root
and only those executables needed to boot
and mount /usr and perform system recovery
operations.

/usr shareable

/usr/local - similar to /usr

use to install software local to machine
else install on /usr

/var/lib/rpm

/usr/lib/rhs

/etc/sysconfig

/usr 1743 0-3.2 ✓

~~/usr/local 250~~

/var 250

/home 250 1-3.2 ✓

~~/ 3000~~ 0-3.1 ✓

/usr/local 500 1-3.3 ✓

0-3-3 RH-SWAP

5993
+4450

1543
-300

1243

2001 154 06 03 Sun 21:50

I have become a great geek.

2001 155 06 04 Mon 10:00

I authorized to have my cat, Forest, euthanized at 04:00 - 04:30. He went outside at around 10PM, but then was nowhere to be seen. At 02:00 I heard a meow at the basement door (the one by the dryer leading up to directly outside). I ran upstairs to let him in.

Forest was laying on his side outside the screen door. He dragged himself in with his front paws/legs. He could not walk - his hind legs were paralyzed - limp and numb and cold. No blood flowing... No pulse in his legs!

I tried to get him to walk, placing wet food a few feet away. He cried as he could not even walk to the food bowl. From 2 to 3 AM I cried moans of frustration as Forest pleaded for help - I could not help him.

I tried to wake my mother several times, knocking at her door. Finally, when it looked as though Forest were going to die right there under the sofa, I panicked. I called my mom's phone, urging her to come down stairs to look at Forest. A diagnosis was needed.

Mom immediately agreed that Forest was in serious trouble, so we called Colonial (Vet).

The answering service directed our call to the doctor's home. The doctor said it sounded as though Forest had a clogged artery, that blood was not reaching his legs, and that we should rush him to an emergency clinic. So, we scooped the 7 year old (05/1994) feline up into the carrier, not knowing that we were driving full speed to his death.

Forest was crying for me to help him - he crawled back to the house - and all I could offer him was a swift overdose of barbiturates.

The prognosis was as suspected: clogged arteries. The options \$1200.00 for 3 days of aspirin-care with no guarantee that he would ever be able to walk again, and that heart disease would cause recurring blood clots. He would never be able to go OUTSIDE again.

Well, I looked Forest in the eyes - and while I feel nauseous as I write this - I decided to CURE HIM OF THE PAIN HE WAS LIVING. I had my hand on his head as the doctor administered the lethal juice into my beloved cat's veins. His heart was killed dead. I live with the knowledge that I am helpless in the face of death.

I carried Forest out to the site where golden retriever Ginger was buried... I dug a deep hole. On the walk out to

the site, a strong breeze blew - and as the morning sun showered the universe with love, I was overcome by guttural tears and cries - flooded with the gravity of losing my dear friend Forest. Also - there is an ever so slight feeling that I somehow failed him as a protector. And yet, the way I feel about life and pain and suffering, I really did cure him of his suffering.

I miss Forest.

I will try to nap, to cat nap.

018. 16:00 While sleeping, "I" experienced a vivid command to make an entry in this book about capturing a rekindled enthusiasm for the formal study of computer science and even for classical humanities.

The way to rekindle the flames is to recall the days and moments I experienced as a groundskeeper/janitor for the State Parks Service from 1989 to 1997, particularly from 1993 onward, when I experienced a resurgence of interest for mathematics and a fascination for the mathematical qualities inherent in computer science.

I have learned a great deal since 1993, especially since 1998... While working as a semi-skilled laborer, just to be able to remove a grimy glove from my right hand and grip a pen or pencil and "fire up my neuro-transmitters" was a holy event.

Now, after some very difficult semesters at Rutgers, some of that initial WONDER and enthusiasm has been killed by stress and anxiety.

I believe that a solution to this problem could be as simple as shifting my focus from "how much (quantitative) and how great (qualitative) I understand" and is my understanding to these ~~same~~ same measurements relative to how much I understood/how great was my understanding in ~~the~~ February 1998 (age 31).

Surfing the Learning Curve of Sisyphus

"On the most rudimentary level there is simply terror of feeling like an immigrant in a place where your children are natives — where you're always going to be behind the 8-ball because they can develop the technology faster than you can learn it. It is called the learning curve of Sisyphus. And the only people who are going to be comfortable with that are people who don't mind confusion and ambiguity. I look at confusing circumstances as an opportunity — but not everybody feels that way. That's not the standard neurotic response. We've got a culture that's based on the ability of people to control everything. Once you start to embrace confusion as a way of life, concomitant with that is the assumption that you really don't control anything. At best, it's a matter of surfing."

— John Barlow, cofounder of the
Electric
Frontiers
Foundation

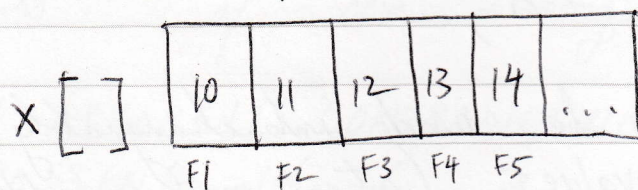
Is it not the stress caused by the monkey's frustration with its confusion and the limitations of its neural networks that stresses its meager system to overload?
The solution could be to embrace confusion as a Way of Life!

2002 046. 17:20

I first learned C in Sept 1998

Behold C concepts:

$$F \rightarrow 15 \quad \begin{array}{r} 16 \\ \times 15 \\ \hline 240 \end{array}$$



$$i = 0 \quad 1 \quad 2 \quad 3 \quad 4$$

$$x[i] \Rightarrow *(x+i)$$

$$\&x[i] \Rightarrow (x+i)$$

$$x[0] \Rightarrow *(x) \Rightarrow 10$$

$$\&x[0] \Rightarrow x \Rightarrow 0xF1 = \del{241} 241$$

so when prototype is $f(\text{double } *A)$

we pass it $f(\text{?})$

$(\text{double } *A)$ is an integer, a memory address pointing to a value of type double



4 byte (word address)

This is the pointer-itself

What is the value? an integer representing the address of a double ~~memory~~

A itself is a pointer to this

I want ~~this~~ A to point to a matrix, a two-dimensional array. I once was told by a professor that arrays \equiv pointers.

Pointers and Arrays are NOT equivalent.
consider `int a[5];`
`int *b;`

Can `a` and `b` be used interchangeably?
Both have pointer values (integer memory addresses).
You can use indirection or subscripts on either.
They are, nevertheless, quite different.

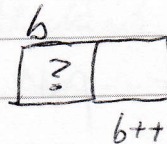
Declaring an array sets aside space in memory for the indicated number of elements, and then creates the array name whose value is a constant that points to the beginning of this space.

Declaring a pointer variable reserves space for the pointer itself, but that is all.

hence `int a[5]` looks like



whereas `int *b` looks like



`*a` is legal

`*b` is Not (until it is defined)

`a++` is not meaningful

`b++` is meaningful

What happens when an array name is passed as an argument to a function?
The Value of array name is a pointer to its first element.
so it makes sense that a copy of this pointer value is passed to the function.

A subscript used in the function will perform indirection on this pointer, and it is through this indirection that the function can access or modify the elements of the calling program's array.

AN APPARENT CONTRADICTION ABOUT ARGUMENT PASSING IN C =

All arguments to functions are passed by value, but arrays behave as though they were passed by reference.

Call by reference is implemented by passing a pointer to the desired argument and then using indirection in the function to access the data through the pointer.

The array NAME is a pointer, and the subscripts perform indirection.

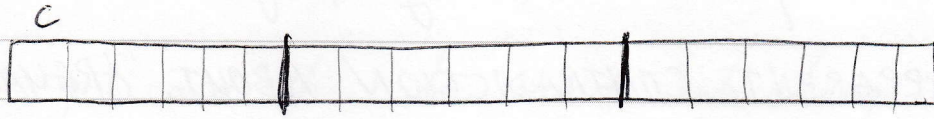
So where is the call-by-value behavior with arrays? The function is passed a copy of the pointer to the beginning of the array.

No contradiction at all. All arguments are passed by value; of course, when you pass a POINTER TO A VARIABLE, and the function uses INDIRECTION ON THE POINTER, the function CAN MODIFY THE VARIABLE.

STORAGE ORDER

`int c[6][10]` : `c` is an array of arrays with 10 integers.

consider `int c[3][6]`



`double m[6][10];`
`double *mp;`

`mp = &matrix[0][0];`

`m` is a one dimensional array containing 6 elements. Each of these elements happens to be an array of 10 double types.

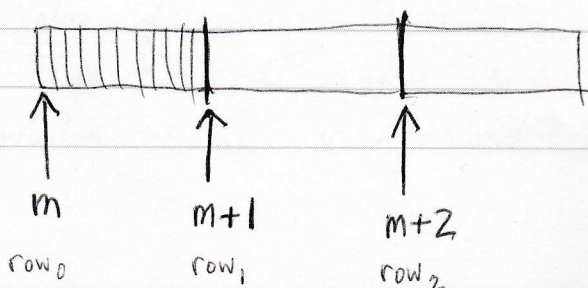
(double is like floating point)

The VALUE of the name `m` is a pointer to the first element, so `m` points to an array of 10 doubles.

Subscripts are really indirection expressions in disguise, even with multidimensional arrays.

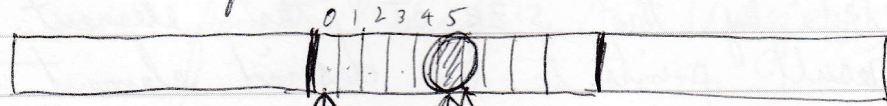
consider the expression `m`

It is a "pointer to an array of ten doubles", its value is



so, the expression $*(m+1)$ identifies a particular array of 10 doubles.

The value of an array name is a constant pointer to the first element in the array, and the same is true of $(m+1)$:



$*(m+1)$

$*(*(m+1)+5)$

$(*(m+1)+5)$

the value (double)
at $(*(m+1)+5)$

We can rewrite $*(m+1)$ as $m[1]$

so, $*(*(m+1)+5)$ becomes $*(m[1]+5)$

$m[1]$ selects an array of 10 doubles, so its type is a POINTER TO A DOUBLE.

To this pointer, we add 5, and then apply INDIRECTION.

Once again we can use "the subscript form of indirection"

$$*(*(m+1)+5) \Rightarrow *(m[1]+5) \Rightarrow m[1][5]$$

Subscripts depend on the notion of a pointer to an array.
Are you paying attention Joe?

Subscripts are evaluated from left to right.

The array name is a pointer to the first element of the first dimension, so the first subscript value is scaled by the size of that element.

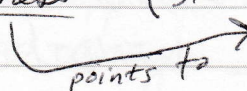
The result points to the desired element in that dimension.

The INDIRECTION then selects that specific element.

Because the element is an array,
the type of this expression is a pointer
to the first element of the next
dimension.

The next subscript is scaled by that size,
and the process is repeated until all the
subscripts have been evaluated.

```
double matrix[3][10];  
double *ptr-to-matrix = &matrix[0][0];
```

ptr-to-matrix is the address (size of double)
*ptr-to-matrix  points to
will return a ? value?

```
double *ptr-to-matrix = matrix[0];
```

What does this do? Same thing?

I am going to multiply two matrices, and
the prototype is (to populate)

```
void populate(int size, double *A, double *B);
```


And yet wouldn't one need to give a specific size
in
`void function(double (*A)[size]);`

or even
`void function(double A[][size]);`

The first subscript is scaled by the size of an array of "size" doubles, the second subscript is then scaled by the size of one double, just as it would be for the original matrix.

The key is that the compiler must know the sizes of the second and subsequent dimensions in order to evaluate subscripts, thus the prototype must declare these dimensions. The size of the first dimension is not needed because it is not used in the calculation of subscripts.

~~For~~ For one dimensional arrays parameter, one can write prototype as array or pointer, but for multidimensional arrays, we only have this choice for the first dimension.

This is incorrect for a matrix:
`void matrixfunction(int **mat);`
This declares mat to be a pointer to a pointer to an integer which is not at all the same thing as a pointer to an array of 10 integers.